

THE BAPTIST.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, JANUARY 30, 1902.

VOL. IV, NO. 12.

The Battle On. At this writing, the prospect for statutory prohibition is brightening, and it begins to look as though the bill will pass both houses; but of course no one can tell just what turn it may take any day. Ever since the Governor's special was sent to the legislature the forces for and against whisky, both in and out of the legislature, have been lining up; and, as they have done so, some queer bed-fellows have been discovered. Some of the old-time leaders have allowed their prejudices, their petty whims and indifference to drive them clear over into the enemy's camp and favor the short arm of local option, when the times are so propitious for invoking the aid of the long arm of statutory prohibition and wiping the evil out at one stroke of the pen. Then, some big fellows, for the reason, presumably, that they were not first consulted about the measure, have turned their big, cold shoulder towards the movement, eyeing it pretty much as a cow does her last year's calf; and, as the prospect brightens, it is amusing to see how they are inching up closer to the prohibition band-wagon, ready to mount the front seat, and wave the flag of victory proudly, if there be a victory, and shout lustily, "We did it! We did it!! Look at us!!!" Or, should it fail to carry, to say, "We told you so!!"

The most ridiculous thing yet, though, that has come to light, hails from Vicksburg. There, the city council met in solemn conclave and resolved that prohibition is a failure, and called on the legislature to keep the sale of whisky in the hands "of responsible, law-abiding, bonded men." Have these men neither honor nor shame? Do they not know, that the world knows, that they, the city council of Vicksburg, have permitted the saloons of Vicksburg to run wide open day and night on Sundays, in violation of law, and "contrary to the peace and dignity of the State of Mississippi?" Until a few months ago, out of forced respect for Judge Anderson's court, the saloons of Vicksburg might as well have been in Africa, so far as being amenable to the laws of Mississippi is concerned; and nobody knows this any better than the city council of Vicksburg—a city in Warren county, Mississippi, on the east bank of the "Father of Waters," where saloons, gambling dens, races and cock-fights have been permitted for years, to run on Sundays in violation of our laws, and "contrary to the peace and dignity of the State of Mississippi."

Then to add infamy to shame, the Rev. little Mr. Quincy Ewing, rector of the Episcopal church in Greenville, Mississippi, also on the same great "Father of Waters,"

preached and published a sermon last year, and which was reviewed in these columns at the time, in which the existence of the devil is denied, the fires of hell put out with one drop of ink, heaven razed to the ground by one stroke of his pen—yes, sirs, a man guilty of an outrage like that upon the Word of God, and against humanity, writes to advise the legislature, through one of its leading members, that it would not be for the "peace" and welfare of the State to have prohibition—ONLY IN THE COUNTRY AND IN TOWNS OF LESS THAN 1,000 INHABITANTS!! Shades of Aristotle, save us from such logic!

If prohibition is good for one square inch of Mississippi's soil it is good for every other square inch of her soil. Moreover, if whisky is bad for one square inch of Mississippi's soil (as is the case in the country and in towns of less than 1,000 inhabitants, according to Mr. Ewing), then it is bad for every other square inch of soil—and we challenge the world to dispute it.

If the legislature can be the recipients of a few more communications like these from Vicksburg and Greenville, and then the prohibition bill does not pass, it will be a sad day for these would-be representatives of the people, when they go before them on the hustings to ask for their suffrage again.

A Great Prayer. It came up from the great heart of a great man under a great trial. Paul, the aged, was a Roman prisoner for the sake of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Through his prison bars he looked out eastward toward the field of his missionary operations and remembers the "saints which are at Ephesus" and resolves to write them a letter of good cheer, "that ye faint not at my tribulations for you." He had not gone very far with the letter before he was so overcome by the rush of his very soul into his words that he asks his secretary, Tychicus, to join him in prayer in behalf of the saints at Ephesus—and this is his prayer (Eph. 3:16-19) unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ:

1. That, according to the riches of his grace, he would grant you to be strengthened with might, by his Spirit in the inner man;
2. That Christ may dwell in your hearts—by faith;
3. That ye may be so rooted and grounded in love as to be able to comprehend, with all the saints, and know the love of Christ, that passeth knowledge, to the end,
4. That ye may be filled with all the fulness of God.

Beyond the reach of this sublime petition

nothing remains—it includes all. The inhabitation of Christ, until we are all filled with the fulness of God, is the sure heritage of every child of Grace, some day, somewhere.

"Have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather even reprove them."

Dispensary. Capt. Taylor was a leading prohibitionist of Wayne County, and the writer took a prominent part in Clarke county. Capt. Taylor did not want whisky sold in Wayne county, but he thought it should be sold at some point in the State. I was for entire prohibition. Luther Benson came to Shubuta to make a canvass of the State and I wrote to Capt. Rich to come up from State Line to hear him. The Capt. thought there must be a saloon wherever he had a turpentine still and he had a good many. I did not know he was in the audience but from the hotel he wrote me he was converted to prohibition and when he designated the kind of a prohibitionist he was he would say he was not a Taylor prohibitionist but a Patton prohibitionist.

Now Mr. Buchanan may be a prohibitionist, but if he is in favor of the State depriving her citizens of selling liquor because it is bad and going into the liquor business himself he is not the kind of a prohibitionist that I am.

Gulfport is a thriving town of nearly two thousand and rapidly growing. The deep water is now an assured

Gulfport. thing, having gained an uniform depth of twenty

feet from the peer-head to Ship Island. It was our privilege to preach in the Baptist church in this little city on last Lord's day morning to an attentive audience. And at night we delivered an address on the subject of the whisky evil, to an overflowing house. The Methodist pastor and his people joined with the Baptists in this temperance rally, and all felt that this service resulted in a distinct gain to the cause of temperance. Brother Hall is still in charge here. To him is due the existence of the splendid house of worship which now belongs to this church. Here we met Drs. J. B. Searcy, of Biloxi, and Z. T. Leavell, of Jackson, and Rev. J. L. Finley, of Williamsburg, and C. L. Thatch, of Hattiesburg. We had delightful entertainment in the good home of Brother and Sister P. E. Phillips.

Pastor Robinson, of Grenada, writes: "I need your co-operation by weekly visits to the homes of my members. You can help me in my work more than any other man or set of men in the State."

THE BAPTIST.

\$2.00 Per Annum in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
—BY SHE—
MISSISSIPPI BAPTIST PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Jackson, Mississippi.

T. J. BAILEY, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

When your time is out, if you do not wish paper continued, drop us a card. It is expected that all arrearages will be paid up before ordering paper stopped.

Obituary notices, whether direct or in the form of resolutions, of 100 words, and marriage notices of twenty-five words, inserted free; all over these amounts will cost one cent per word, which must accompany the notice.

Manuscript to be printed must be written on one side of the paper only, and in ink.

No communication will be printed unless it is accompanied by the name of the author.

In requesting change of post office, do not fail to name office from which and to which the change is to be made.

The Dead Churches.

Rev. J. T. Oakley has written two articles to the Baptist and Reflector on "Dead Churches—Are They Dead?" In Tennessee, as in Mississippi and elsewhere there are a great many churches that do not contribute anything at all to missions—about 1,200 in Tennessee, not quite so many in Mississippi. Such churches are commonly spoken of as "dead churches."

Dr. Oakley comes to the defense of these "dead churches" and shows that while they are dead to the cause of missions and beneficence in general, yet they are not dead in the matter of reaching the unsaved, and furnishing the supply of preachers and business men in general to the whole country. Not that these "dead churches" have furnished all the men who are now prominently before the country as leaders, but that along with their more wide awake sisters, they have sent out a goodly number of good men. So they are not wholly dead; only half alive.

They are having some success in reaching the unsaved, but are not edifying the body of Christ. He goes on to show how these same churches could do even more in the way of reaching the unsaved in their neighborhoods and do something for the outside world too, their efforts to send the Gospel abroad having a powerful reflex action at home.

This is the correct view to take of the whole "dead church" question. Some churches are dead at the top and some are dead at the bottom—in the sense above referred to.

There are many members in these so-called "dead churches" that are anxious to take on new life, and move out into the light and liberty of a strong church of Jesus Christ.

The present effort will never reach these churches; the pace must be greatly quickened somehow. Many ways are suggested that cannot be carried out, or will not.

There is one door to all these churches, which, if it were opened a little wider,

THE BAPTIST.

Jan. 30,

would greatly help them to their feet, by letting in a flood of light. If all our pastors would help to get THE BAPTIST into the homes of the people it would make way for grand and glorious things in the near future. We are getting into more of these homes than ever before, and when once in them show us the largest hospitality. The whole family read the paper, advertisements and all; they learn of the work and the workers and they fall right in with us in all our work. He who puts THE BAPTIST into his neighbor's home has done a good thing—it may awaken a whole church.

What the Figures Say.

Dr. D. K. Carroll, who, for the last ten years has been, of his own accord, making a religious census of the United States, has just published his report for last year, which is as follows:

RELIGIOUS BODY.	Rank, 1901.	Communicants.	Rank, 1890.	Communicants.
Roman Catholic	1	9,158,741	1	6,231,417
Methodist Episcopal	2	2,762,291	2	2,240,354
Regular Baptist, South	3	1,664,108	4	1,280,000
Regular Baptist, colored	4	1,610,801	3	1,348,989
Methodist Episcopal, So'th	5	1,477,180	5	1,209,976
Disciples of Christ	6	1,179,541	8	641,051
Regular Baptists, North	7	1,005,612	6	800,450
Presbyterian, North	8	999,815	7	788,224
Protestant Episcopal	9	750,799	9	532,054
African Methodist	10	698,354	11	452,725
Congregationalist	11	634,835	10	512,771
Luth. Synodical Conf.	12	566,375	12	357,153
African Methodist Zion	13	537,337	13	349,788
Lutheran General Council	14	346,568	14	324,847
Lower Day Saints	15	300,000	21	144,532
Reformed German	16	248,929	15	204,018
United Brethren	17	240,007	16	202,474
Presbyterian South	18	227,991	18	179,721
Colored Methodist	19	204,972	23	129,384
Lutheran General Synod	20	204,098	17	187,432

He also shows that while the increase in population last year was 2.18, that the church population increased 2.67, or .49 more than that of the whole country.

Of course these figures are only approximately correct, but are just about as fair for one denomination as another. While the Baptists are put down in the list, we are sure if we were to count children, as the Catholics do, or if they should only count "adults," that is, those large enough to believe for themselves, we would stand at the head of the column. But it is worth knowing that we stand at the head of the column in the South anyhow, among "Protestants."

The increase during the year so far as given, for each denomination, is for the

Southern Baptists..... 26,112
Northern Baptists..... 3,039
Northern Methodists..... 16,500
Northern Presbyterians..... 16,832
Campbellites..... 29,559
Episcopalians..... 31,341
Mormons..... 65,000

The increase of Southern Methodists and Presbyterians is not given. But here are some figures that ought to put some of us to thinking. The time when men will not endure sound doctrine (2 Tim. 4:3) seems

to be upon us in full blast; for while the growth of the evangelical churches has exceeded the growth of population, the growth of "postlestial errors and isms"—Mormonism, Christian Science, etc.—have outstripped the evangelicals.

Blue Mountain College.

All who know the views of the proprietors of Blue Mountain Female College are well aware that they have never depended on pictures for their success. In fact they have steadfastly refused to be represented at all by pictures. But finally they have consented to allow their many friends who can never see their magnificent buildings, to look upon their pictures in THE BAPTIST. So we present them with a brief history of the institution from the time Gen. M. P. Lowrey began this noble work to the present. Through fire this school has come to its present achievement in buildings and other equally valuable equipments. Only four of these large buildings are given in this paper. There are several others. There is no estimating the great work of this splendid girls' school.

Notes and Comments.

"The First Christian Church" was a Baptist Church, pure and simple.

"The beggar at the gate," at the hour of prayer, knew where to go to find sympathy and help. It is even so until this day. "Sweet charity" would be a cold and bitter thing, but for the grace of God that abides with the people still.

Thomas Aquinas called on the pope, Innocent IV, and was shown through the papal palace. When they reached the treasury, the pope said: "The church can no longer say, 'silver and gold have I none.'" Neither can she say to a lame man, "rise up and walk," was the Frenchman's quick reply.

A church in Ohio, whose pulpit is vacant, declares that their next pastor, whatever else he may or may not possess, must have "physical as well as spiritual energy in the pulpit." It is presumably possible that the congregation keep late hours, and want a preacher who can keep them awake. It is the lightning that tears up the giant oak; but it is the resultant peal of thunder, that shakes the earth "for miles around." "Sons of thunder" are still in demand for some pulpits.

A senator who voted "No" when the dram-shop bill was up for final passage the other day, in explaining his vote, said: "I am opposed to saloons too, in small towns where there is no protection," meaning police protection. This is a "dead-give-way" of the whole whisky business. Why do people need "protection" where whisky is sold? Because it is an awful evil, and that continually; and deserves to be dealt with just as one would deal with a rattlesnake—to let its head off as soon as possible.

1902.

THE BAPTIST.

of Chicago and Professor of Sociology in the Divinity School, to become her pastor.

Dr. Henderson has been with the University since its opening, and all the time, a member of the First Church. He has preached for them, in the absence of Dr. Henson, a good many times. It is not known yet, whether he will give up his place, which he so admirably fills in the University, or not. He was pastor in Detroit before going to Chicago. But whether he accepts or not, the great First Church has set other big churches a fine example in the matter of settling a pastor in their midst. Some of our big city churches have gone without pastors for more than a year, sampling and writing all over the country, trying to find a man of "parts," for it will take such a man to fill the bill with them. If all our churches, when a vacancy in their pulpits occurs, would talk to God more and write fewer letters, it would look a great deal better. We know a church that had more than twenty-five names before it, from which list they were going into conference to select a pastor. What a shame!

Family Worship.

The ancient patriarchs erected altars of divine worship, and doubtless held family worship. The saints of New Testament times we must believe did not neglect so helpful a religious exercise.

It will be admitted on all sides that family worship is honoring to God and influential in the home, and so the question might be asked, can a family be properly raised and rightly influenced in the absence of family worship? Said an excellent Christian brother to the writer: "If we did not have family worship in our home, wife and I might quarrel, and we might fight." It will never be known how much evil in the way of harsh words, scolds, unkind cuts, and quarrels, have been kept out of Christian homes through the influence of family worship. It will never be known to what extent children have been rightly impressed and influenced toward God through family worship. It will never be known to what extent their lives have been directed along the way of honor and integrity through the influence of family worship. The home, of all places, is the most important, and therefore it ought to be sanctified with prayer.

Said a little boy of a prayerless family to the father of a praying family in whose home he had heard the voice of prayer, "Does Jesus stay with you all in your home?" "Yes, my boy," replied the good man. "Well, He never comes to our home," said the poor boy. No, he had never heard Him invited to his home, for he had never heard the voice of prayer there.

A little boy of eight years died, and his body was shrouded for burial. His father, a Christian, seemed inconsolable and walked the floor in great agony of soul. A friend said to him: "Why weep so bitterly? you have reason to believe that your child is better off." "I trust he is," said the father, "but the thought that that poor child never heard his father pray is break-

ing my heart."

How comforting the thought to Christian parents that their home was a house of prayer, and when the loved ones have flown from their home nest, to make their way through this ungodly world, the thought hovers around the memory that they were borne upon the wings of prayer in the home of their childhood.

Family worship sweetens the cup of life and sheds a halo of gladness around our firesides.

O. D. BOWEN.

Ellisville, Miss., Jan. 1902.

For Young Men Only.

Everywhere there are young men who "know it all," and to those Bob Burdette gives some timely advice.

"Ichabod, my boy, I thought I heard you speak of your sire this morning as 'the old man.'"

"You are eighteen years of age, are you not? Just so. That is the age when callow youth has his first attack of the big head. You imagine at this moment that you know it all. I observed by the cut of your trowsers, the angle of your hat, the tip of your head, the style of your shoes and the swagger of your walk, that you are badly gone on yourself. This is an error of youth that your uncle can overlook, but it pains him sorely to hear you speak in terms of disrespect of one you should never, never mention save by the name father. He may not be up to your style in the modern art of making a fool of himself, but ten to one he forgets more in one week than you will ever know. He may not enjoy smoking gutter-snipes chopped fine and enclosed in delicate paper, but he has borne a good many hard knocks for your interest and deserves all the respect your shallow brain can muster.

By and by, when you get through knowing it all and begin to learn something you will be ashamed to look in the glass, and you will wonder where the fool-killer kept himself when you were ripe for the sacrifice. Then, when the 'old man' grows tired of the journey, and stops to rest, and you fold his hands across his bosom and take a last look at a face that has grown beautiful in death you will feel a sting of regret that you ever spoke of him so grossly and disrespectfully; and when other sprouts of imbecility use the language that so delighted you in the germinal period of manhood, you will feel like chasing them with a stick and crashing their skull to see if there is any brain tissue of the inside."—Ex.

A Word.

As this is the beginning of a new year, I have resolved to do better, and see if I can help the paper and every other good cause more. During the past year I received into my church seventy-five members and raised more for missions, the orphanage, college and ministerial education than ever before, and nearly every dollar of salary paid.

Yours for a forward movement,
S. R. YOUNG.
Martin, Miss.

THE BAPTIST.

What First?

A. H. ELLIOTT.

Read for Blue Mountain Missionary Institute, January 19th, by Prof. A. H. Elliott:

T. E. MORTIMER,
President.

First things are the important things. It is of the utmost importance that we get the order right. One with three ciphers after it—1000—with the ciphers before it is 999 less. Letters in order constitute words—words in order constitute language. But the first must come first else there is confusion and ridiculous contradiction.

It would be a waste of time to multiply examples to show the importance of first things—to show how the direction of the first mile determines the course of the river for a thousand miles—how the first layer of stone in the foundation determines the destiny of the building—how the first “No” firmly spoken may save a soul from death, or how the first drink taken has swept the strong man into a drunkard’s grave.

You will notice in the teachings of Christ He does not dwell much upon direction as to the superstructure, but with the tenderness of God, He begs us to make the foundation sure. He does not exclude secondary things, but He constantly beseeches us to possess ourselves of the first things.

We can’t create anything, we can’t destroy,

All that is art,
Lives ever past recall;
That was, is, and shall be;
Time’s wheel runs back or stops,
Potter and Clay endure.

Our concern is to get the order right. The vital question ever is: What First?

Some have answered “dress.” Exactly one half of the biography of the only man we have seen in hell is, “He was clothed in purple and fine linen.” I do not think it was wrong for the rich man to wear purple and fine linen, but I think he must have set it first. In the affairs of this life the matter of dress has occupied a conspicuous place. Prince Mensikoff in an uncouthly dress, and the three long years of the Crimean war followed as a result.

What first? Some have answered “dress.” God says “the body is more than raiment.” Some have answered “food.” The other half of the rich man’s biography is, “He fared sumptuously every day.” The blood of the French Revolution flowed because the Bourbon kings and their princes fared sumptuously every day.

What First? Some say “food.” God says “the life is more than meat.”

Some have answered riches. God says “riches will take to themselves wings and fly away.” Prophecies, “Whether there be prophecies, they shall fail.” Tongues—“whether there be tongues they shall cease.” Knowledge—“whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away.”

What First? Christ settles forever the question for us when He says: “Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you.”

And is that all? No, that is not all, but that is First.

THE BAPTIST.

Jan. 30,

But what about these other things? Christ has already answered that question—“All these things shall be added unto you.” Or as another translation has it, “Shall be fitted unto you.” Most of trouble in the world is the trouble of misfit. Trouble in your foot, because the shoe doesn’t fit. Trouble in the neck because the collar doesn’t fit. Trouble in the calling because the man doesn’t fit. This man rich who ought to be poor—This man poor who would bless the world with his wealth if he had it—This man blessed with splendid physical strength and no inclination or energy to use it—This one teeming over with energy and nobody to support it. Misfit. “Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be fitted unto you.”

Again, another translation reads—“Seek first the kingdom of God and His Righteousness and all these things—these earthly things—shall become your allies.” The inference is that otherwise they will be your enemies. A rich sinner is worse than a poor sinner. A well-fed sinner is worse off than a hungry sinner. A well-clad sinner is worse off than a tattered sinner. A learned sinner is worse off than an ignorant sinner. Outside the kingdom of God these things “drown men in destruction and perdition” or “pierce them through with many sorrows.”

THE RESULT.

We are not accountable for the results. It is no part of the business of our lives to strive for results. In the first place they are beyond our power; and in the second place the looking to results obscures and misdirects our view of the work in hand.

When it was learned that Lee would surrender, a soldier rushed up to him and exclaimed: “Gen. Lee, what will history say of us?” Lee had not taken that into account. On every day at every hour of the four years since the first gun spoke at Sumter he had done his duty, and now when this hero soldier of a deathless cause looked out over the wasted ranks of the men who had done those prodigies of valor—as he looked about him and saw his tattered remnant of not less than 27,000 men beset from the rear by 150,000 men in the army of Grant, and faced in front by 50,000 men in the army of Sheridan, he saw the time had come to surrender, and he did, not asking for once what history would say.

What first? Some have answered “dress.” God says “the body is more than raiment.” Some have answered “food.” The other half of the rich man’s biography is, “He fared sumptuously every day.” The blood of the French Revolution flowed because the Bourbon kings and their princes fared sumptuously every day.

What First? Some say “food.” God says “the life is more than meat.”

Some have answered riches. God says “riches will take to themselves wings and fly away.” Prophecies, “Whether there be prophecies, they shall fail.” Tongues—“whether there be tongues they shall cease.” Knowledge—“whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away.”

What First? Christ settles forever the question for us when He says: “Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you.”

And is that all? No, that is not all, but that is First.

OBEDIENCE.

It is not ours to say “I will achieve.” This our life motto: “I will obey.” We can’t be obedient as long as we look to results.

In the first place we won’t know how. When we look to the effect our view of the cause is obscured, or rendered inaccurate. When we are centered on the result, we become disobedient, and disregard the law that compels the result. Did you ever work an example in arithmetic to get the answer? I did. Do you remember the controversy between Mrs. McEnery Stuart’s “Sonny” and the maiden lady who was his teacher, as to the correct way to do subtraction? The lady insisting that he should borrow from the one above and pay back to the next one below, but Sonny objecting that this did not comport with his ideas of ethics and strict justice, and otherwise fretting and confusing the good lady’s arguments until she flew into a passion and exclaimed: “Anyway it fetches the answer.” Every one who has come to the years of maturity acknowledges with me, that working a problem “to fetch the answer” is not the correct way to work it. Every teacher knows, there is no surer way to prostitute the reasoning faculties than by this same way of working a problem to fetch the answer. And yet we all, children in the kindergarten of God, with life’s problems before us, persist in doing that very thing.

TODAY—HERE.

It is well enough for a wanderer in a wilderness at night to have the pole star as his guide; but if he would make his way successfully out, he must take heed to the next step, otherwise the star itself may prove his very downfall. The Bible says our is a Vapor—mist. Did you ever travel through a dense mist? The next step is the important one. It says our life is a dream—asleep. The pathway of it lies through a shadowy land.

Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom.
Lead thou me on.
The night is dark and I am far from home.
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene,
One step enough for me.

We can’t be obedient as long as we look to results because the absolute mandate from God is, that we shall obey, and leave the result with him.

CHILDREN.

As I said, we are children in the kindergarten of God, and the scope and limit of our responsibility is obedience. When you leave your child and tell him to perform a certain task, is not the performance of it the end of his responsibility? Do you think it well for your child to argue with you as to the outcome of the task assigned? It is a pitiable fact, certainly, that an

1902.

THE BAPTIST.

earthly father is liable to mistakes, in the course directed, but certainly, the child is free, when the direction has been obeyed.

CASABIANCA.

There is not in the range of literature a more majestically beautiful spectacle than that of Casabianca on the deck of the Orient obedient to his father’s command:

“With mast and helm and pennon fair,
That well had borne their part,
But the noblest thing that perished there
Was that young faithful heart.”

“Except ye become as a little child ye shall not enter into the kingdom of God.”

Again, we are soldiers under the banner of our King. The soldier is not accountable for the result.

At 3 o’clock, p. m., on July 3rd, 1863, a long grey line of bristling bayonets came out into the open field, at the foot of Seminary Ridge and charged upon the steeps of Cemetery Hill into the blaze of the Federal guns. For a moment the battle-flag of the Confederacy floated above the Summit of the Hill, and then the broken ranks of the heroes in grey were hurled back by the overwhelming hosts of the enemy, and the battle of Gettysburg was lost and the fate of the Confederacy sealed. Will any one say that a single man who followed the dauntless form of Pickett through that immortal charge did not do his duty, did not fill the measure up of his full responsibility? I say he did, whether he lived to look again upon the cotton-fields of Dixie, or left his bones to molder upon the sentinel hills of Gettysburg.

“So long thy power has blessed me, sure it still will lead me on
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent till the night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.”

Things Old and New.

As early as 1847, I met Bro. J. T. Freeman. It was at the Columbus Association which met that year at Mahew Church, Octibbeha county. He was a young Christian then, and had not become a preacher. If I remember rightly, he had been conducting a newspaper at Houston. My home was with a Brother Keeling. With Bro. W. M. Farrar, at the close of the session, and I think with Bro. J. C. Keeney, I went northward to Bro. Brownlee’s, stopping a night with old Bro. McGowan. Along through the half century, we have often met—sometimes in the same work. I read his reminiscences with interest.

Right well the soldier knew
Some one had blundered;
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die
While *** All the world wondered.”

Shall the soldiers of an erring, earthly captain die at his command, while we, the soldiers of a King, stop to reason why?

Again, we are citizens in the kingdom of God, and as such subject to His law. Paul says “Our citizenship is in heaven;” and again, “We are fellow citizens with the saints.” As a citizen of Mississippi, it is my duty to obey the law of Mississippi, and let the result be what it will. God has issued his mandate and our responsibility ends when we have obeyed it. Certainly it was well for Saul to sacrifice unto God, but when he disobeyed the direct command of God, and saved the best of the sheep and oxen, and of the lambs to sacrifice, it became an abomination and not a sacrifice, and the “bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the oxen” became Saul’s funeral dirge, and he learned too late what some of us have not yet learned. “That obedience is better than sacrifice.”

IRREVOCABLE.

Finally, let us obey the command, and put the elements of our life in order because the order is irrevocable. The record of our life is not set in movable type to be

changed at our pleasure, it is stereotyped from day to day, and the forms remain unchanged forever. We have just turned the leaf of another year. As we look upon it every thought, and every word, and every act is there in its place just as we left it. There are all the Sabbaths in their places, and all the well-spent days, and all the ill-spent days between. There is every hope and every fear, every sorrow and every sin still in its own exact surrounding, each under its own day of the month, at the precise moment of the day it happened. We have left it all, but we have left it exactly as it stands—stereotyped forever on the past plates of eternity—carried on to meet us at the judgment bar.

I have before me some copies of the New Orleans Baptist Visitor, published by the First Baptist Church. They were sent me by Bro. J. L. Furman, doubtless the oldest living member of the Church, and a co-worker with the writer over fifty years ago. And now comes the Baptist News, a monthly, just started by Bro. H. P. Hurt, of Kosciusko Church and Associational papers are coming to the front in many parts of the land. They serve a good purpose; encourage reading and give much local information.

Bro. J. B. Lumley, now of New Boston, Texas, was recently with us on a very sad mission.—His mother, Mrs. N. C. Lumley, after a brief illness, departed this life. She was an earnest, Christian woman, full of years. Her only daughter, Miss Mollie, is a faithful worker in the vineyard of the Lord here; her eldest son, Bro. W. T., is a missionary in Africa. There are two other sons, ministers also, in Texas.—Pastor G. C. Johnson, of Fifteenth Avenue Church, conducted the funeral, assisted by Bro. J. R. Farish and J. A. Hackett. Buried at Rose Hill cemetery.

The sudden death of Bro. John W. Broach, of this city, at Gloster, while on a business trip, was a shock to this community. He had a very large family connection here, and many friends. His funeral was preached by Dr. Venable, at the First Church, of which Bro. Broach had been a member for about thirty years. This burial was also at Rose Hill cemetery, and was very largely attended.

Thus, one by one, we older people are passing away.

L. A. DUNCAN.

DEAR EDITOR:

Please allow me space to relate my joy amid my troubles.

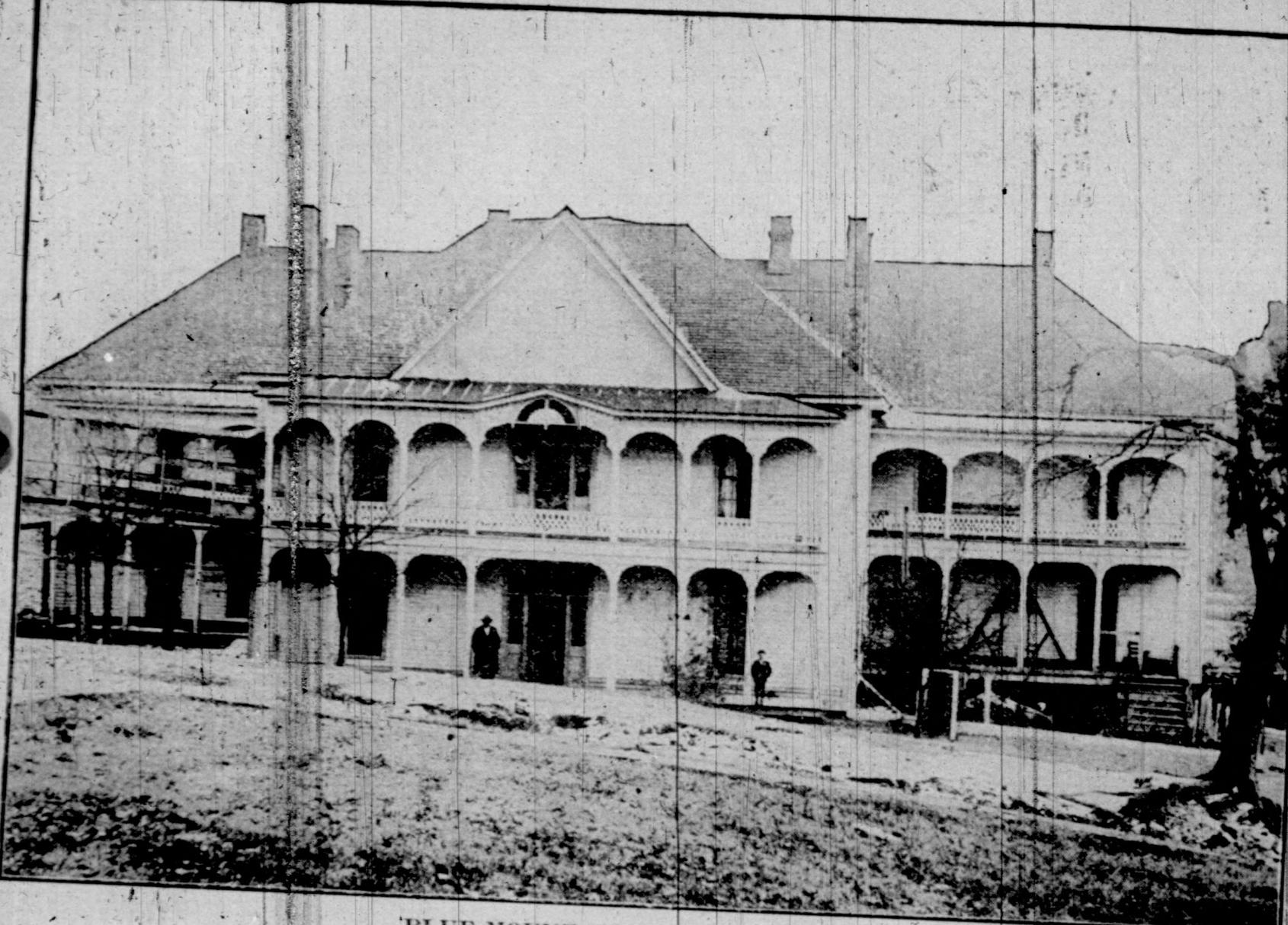
I was talking with a friend a few days ago who had been a drunkard. He was talking with me about quitting strong drink. He said his three children—two little girls, aged 9 and 10, and little boy, aged 6, had broken him from getting drunk. He said when he would come in drunk the children were so frightened at his dreadful appearance that they would begin crying as soon as he made his appearance. He said if his drunkenness so frightened his children, he thought that it was time for quitting.

In 1848, I visited old Antioch, Warren county. Bro. W. H. Sparke, of Vicksburg, furnished me a horse. Dr. D. B. Crawford, the pastor, was conducting a meeting. I tarried there several days at the hospitable home of Deacon Levi Stephens. Later, during the pastorate of Bro. E. C. Eager, I spent a short time there, quite sick, cared for most kindly by the good pastor and his noble wife. Sister Emily Bolls is a little off on the date of Bro. W. W. Bolls’ first sermon, I think, for I was there and heard him, his text being from the 1st Psalm—say 1850.

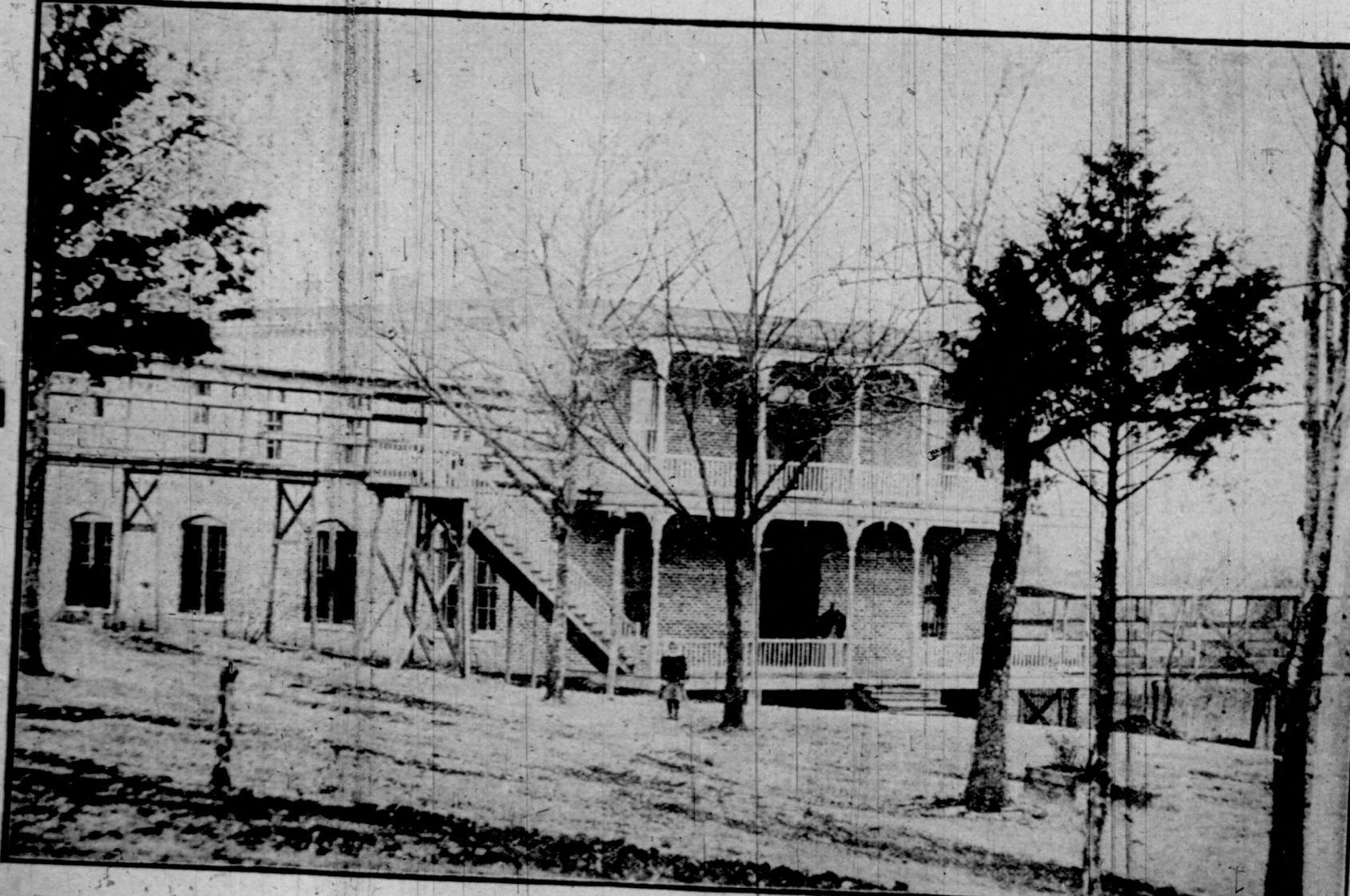
This calls to my mind some typographical errors in my last communication. I am at fault for writing in pencil—my excuse, writing at night, no ink convenient. The three kinds of Catholics mentioned were the Roman, the Greek and Secessional—i.e., denominations seceded from Rome, but still adhering to some of its doctrines

A. G. FORE.

January 5, 1902.



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.
President's Home, the Room and the Office of the Lady Physician, and Rooms for Seventy-five Girls. Large Wing running East Not Shown in Picture.



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.
New Brick Dining Hall Building, 50x110 feet, 20 feet to be added soon.



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.
New Brick Dormitory. Front 130 feet. Towers yet unfinished.

A Brief History of Blue Mountain College.

It is almost a universal law in nature and in economics that everything strong and permanent comes from a small beginning and develops by a process of slow and steady growth.

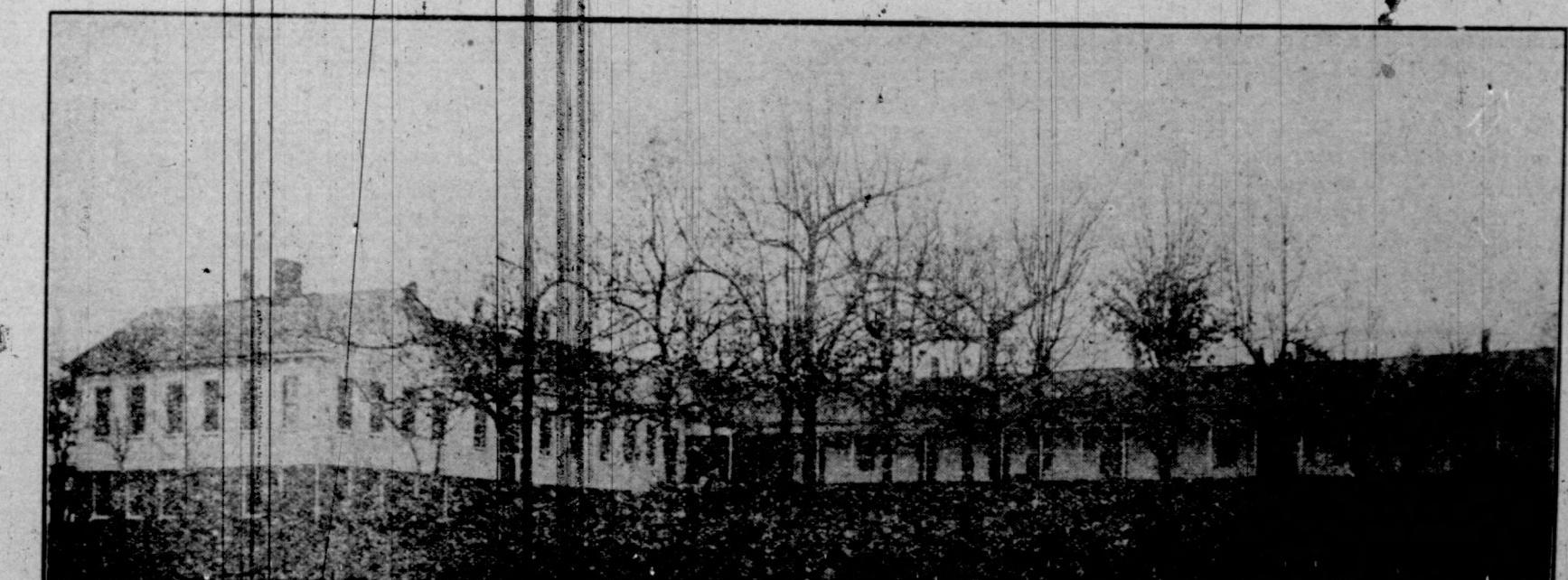
During the last school session, Blue Mountain College enrolled 327 pupils, of which number 266 were boarders. The officers and teachers of the institution number about 30, and the school draws pat-

ronage from 8 or 10 States. As you stand on the campus and contemplate this busy throng of pupils and teachers, and as you look upon the extensive buildings and equipments about you, the thought comes that here is a great institution doing great work for humanity. But it has taken 28 years of consecrated thought to produce all this.

In 1869, Gen. M. P. Lowrey bought the old Brougher homestead. The old rather dilapidated ante-bellum residence stood lonely in the forest of hickory and oak

trees. Above the old residence rose the hill now known as Blue Mountain, then thickly covered with large forest trees and undergrowth. In the valley around the base of the hill lay the old Brougher fields of hundreds of acres then mostly turned out and growing in bushes, briars and sedge grass. The nearest white neighbor was a mile away and from one to four miles in every direction the forest was broken by only here and there a small farm.

The President of Blue Mountain College is now less than 40 years old, but he can



BLUE MOUNTAIN FEMALE COLLEGE.
Study Hall, Library, Recitation and Music Rooms.

THE BAPTIST.

remember seeing droves of wild turkeys running in the woods where the village now is, and once seeing a drove rise from the Mountain top above Love Rock, fly across the valley where the depot and business houses now are, and light in a group of tall pines that then stood almost exactly on the spot now occupied by Mr. Will Winborn's home.

Early in the 70's Col. W. C. Falkner, with his boundless energy and enterprise, built the railroad from Middleton to Ripley. This brought our vast interior section of country somewhat in touch with the outside world and made Blue Mountain more a possibility.

In 1873 Gen. Lowrey built a little wooden school-house in the corner of the lawn in front of the old residence and he and his two young lady daughters began to "teach school." The school house was only 36x24 feet and was "rough ceiled," unpainted and not papered, but the work was solid and the spirit good, and so the pupils came. The first year 52 pupils were enrolled, 26 of whom boarded in the old Brougham Home with the Lowreys or elsewhere in the neighborhood, and 26 came from the country around, some riding to school because they lived too far away to walk. From this small beginning General Lowrey lived to see the school with 80 to 90 boarding pupils, and a correspondingly large local patronage; and to see a thriving little village gathered around the school. From the death of General Lowrey to the present time the history of Blue Mountain is too well known to need discussion. Prof. W. E. Berry had come into the school three years after it was founded and his wife, Mrs. Modena Lowrey Berry, had been lady Principal from the first day of the first session. Their experience, wisdom, consecration and energy did much to save the institution from a shock that would have been expected from the death of the founder.

TIME WHEN WRITTEN.

"The books of the Old Testament may be assigned to five periods."

First period, from B. C. 1491 (the exodus) to 1096 (coronation of Saul) there were seven books written: Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Joshua and Job.

Second period, from 1096 to 976 (the division of the kingdom) there were eight books written: 1 and 2 Samuel, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Songs, Judges and Ruth.

Third period, from 976 to 606 (captivity of Judah) there were nine books written: Joel, Amos, Hosea, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah and Isaiah.

Fourth period, from 606 to 536 (the restoration) there were five books written: Jeremiah (his book was begun before 606, but most of it was written during the captivity), Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel and Obadiah.

Fifth period, from 536 to the close of the Old Testament, about 397, there were ten books written: Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Haggai, Zechariah, Malachi, with the double books of Kings and Chronicles compiled by Ezra.

Haggai, Zechariah and, Malachi are young man or young woman, please stop

The Sunday School Teacher's Training Course.

BY JNO. T. BUCK.

NO. III.

The books of the New Testament, like those of the Old, are divided into three classes: Historical, Doctrinal and Prophetic.

THE BAPTIST.

There are five historical books, twenty-one doctrinal and one prophetic, as follows: Historical—Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Acts. Doctrinal—the epistles, in order following: Romans, 1 and 2 Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians, 1 and 2 Thessalonians, 1 and 2 Timothy, Titus, Philemon, Hebrews, James, 1 and 2 Peter, 1, 2 and 3 John and Jude. Prophetic—Revelations.

The first four books are called the Gospels, which means the Good News.

WRITERS.

While we cannot with certainty know the names of the writers of all the books of the Bible, we give them as they are generally accepted by both Jews and Christians.

The first five books were written by Moses, who probably also wrote Job; Joshua wrote the book which bears his name; Judges, Ruth and nearly all of 1 Samuel were written by Samuel; the last few chapters of 1 Samuel, with 2 Samuel, and the books of Kings and Chronicles were written by the prophets Nathan, Gad, Iddo and other annalists; Ezra and Nehemiah wrote the books bearing their names; Esther was probably written by Mordecai; Psalms by David and others; Proverbs, Ecclesiastes and Songs of Solomon by Solomon. The prophetic books were all written by the men whose names they bear, except Lamentations, which was written by Jeremiah. Accepting the old opinion that Paul wrote Hebrews, the New Testament was written by eight men, viz.: Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Paul, Peter, James and Jude. Four of these, Matthew, Mark, James and Jude each wrote one book, Luke two (Luke and Acts), Peter two (1 and 2 Peter), Paul fourteen and John five. Paul wrote the first fourteen epistles as they are named in our Bible; John wrote his gospel, three epistles and Revelations.

TIME WHEN WRITTEN.

"The books of the Old Testament may be assigned to five periods."

First period, from B. C. 1491 (the exodus) to 1096 (coronation of Saul) there were seven books written: Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Joshua and Job.

Second period, from 1096 to 976 (the division of the kingdom) there were eight books written: 1 and 2 Samuel, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Songs, Judges and Ruth.

Third period, from 976 to 606 (captivity of Judah) there were nine books written: Joel, Amos, Hosea, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah and Isaiah.

Fourth period, from 606 to 536 (the restoration) there were five books written: Jeremiah (his book was begun before 606, but most of it was written during the captivity), Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel and Obadiah.

Fifth period, from 536 to the close of the Old Testament, about 397, there were ten books written: Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Haggai, Zechariah, Malachi, with the double books of Kings and Chronicles compiled by Ezra.

Haggai, Zechariah and, Malachi are young man or young woman, please stop

Jan. 30.

called "the prophecies of the Restoration."

The books of the New Testament were all written between A. D. 37 and 98.

The Prayer My Mother Prayed.

BY J. R. NUTT.

Is there anything sweeter than mother's prayer? Is there anything that has a more social influence on the mind, heart and life, and on the development of a strong, Christian character than to remember that mother has offered her heart to God in earnest prayer for her boy? How sweet the words:

"God bless my children"—thus the prayer,
Keep them unspotted everywhere;
O Father, God, in softest tone
Echoed the whisper upward blown
When mother prayed."

"I have no mother now," is the sad story of many boys and girls today. How often may they have said:

"O dread the day when mother's prayer
Breathed out no more her heart's fond care;
For blessings rich from heavenly home
Came angel-like, from heights far-flown
When mother prayed."

Deep down in my heart I pity the boy that does not appreciate the fond care of a mother's heart. The fact that wherever he may go, even though he soars to the highest pinnacles of fame, or down into the depths of sin, the fond care of a mother's heart will go with him there. This truth should impress itself upon the mind of every young man that starts out in the world to battle with an unknown future. He should remember that all the great men that have made their impress on the world's history are men that never fail to thank God for the happy days gone by when they played around mother's knee. Around the old hearth-stone, where, in their childish prattle and in their childish way, there was instilled into their young minds those sublime forces of manhood and character that have made them glitter like stars in the world's horizon.

Another object of pity is the man who has no sympathy for the boy who is thus left alone in the world without the kindness and sympathy of a mother's heart.

This spirit of kindness and sympathy for the orphan is nothing more than the Spirit of Christ. The great throbbing heart of the Son of God was filled with profound sympathy for little children, and may we not reasonably suppose that a deeper sympathy touched His heart for those bereaved of father and mother?

But the subject of this sketch suggests a Christian mother; hence, another object of pity is the boy or the girl without Christian parents. I know a poor girl today who said to a friend of hers that if it had not been for their friends and neighbors she and her brothers would never have known that there is a God. For, she said that the name of God was never mentioned in her home. Sorry to say it, but today the brothers are violators of the law of their country and the poor girl is living under a cloud of shame and disgrace.

If these words should be read by any young man or young woman, please stop

1902.

and thank God for a Christian mother, and for the hard, sun-burnt hands of a Christian father, for the beauty and holiness of a Christian home.

Louisville, Ky.

Retrospection.

As I write these few words this morning I am thrilled through with the thought that I am one year nearer the end of my journey, my battle with sin is one year nearer fought, my sun is one year nearer set, and O, how little I have done. The countless opportunities to work for God which have gone by unimproved, and how many times in my heart and life have I wandered away from my Lord and Master, and tried to fill myself with that which does not satisfy. O God forgive. I confess my sins, I acknowledge my short-comings, I plead to be led of Thee!

How unfaithful we have been to the charge God gave us—to sinners both at home and abroad. Think of the millions in darkness and how little we have done to send them the light.

Some of us have not given a cent to missions in twelve months, and many have never given anything. How unfaithful we have been to the heathen! How unfaithful we have been to sinners at home! How many of us can lay our hand on our heart and say I know of a single soul I have been instrumental in saving? How many times have we gone down upon our knees and poured out our hearts to God for sinners? O, we feel like putting our hands over our mouths, falling in the dust, and crying unfaithful! unfaithful!!

Can we say the debt we owe our brethren in Christ has been paid? Paul commanded the strong to support the weak, and O, how far we have come short of his injunction! How often have we seen a weaker brother subjected to temptation and not one word of cheer did we give him? Instead of going up to him, patting him on the back, and saying: be a man, do not be overcome with evil, we have gathered our garments close to us, and passed by on the other side. Christ said unto Peter: Lovest thou Me? and Peter, wounded to think Christ thought him unfaithful, answered: "Lord, Thou knowest I love Thee." Christ replied: "Feed My Lambs." Have we thus shown our love to Christ during the last twelve months?

O my God, help us to form new resolutions, and help us to keep them!

THE BAPTIST.

soul's best interest. Laying up treasures here on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt, and thieves break through and steal, and have neglected to lay up treasures in heaven for our soul's eternal happiness. How often we have made the things of this world paramount, and our soul's interest a secondary thing! Remember that only those who make their soul's interest paramount, and everything else secondary, can enjoy the glories of heaven.

How unfaithful we have been to the charge God gave us—to sinners both at home and abroad. Think of the millions in darkness and how little we have done to send them the light.

Some of us have not given a cent to missions in twelve months, and many have never given anything. How unfaithful we have been to the heathen! How unfaithful we have been to sinners at home! How many of us can lay our hand on our heart and say I know of a single soul I have been instrumental in saving? How many times have we gone down upon our knees and poured out our hearts to God for sinners? O, we feel like putting our hands over our mouths, falling in the dust, and crying unfaithful! unfaithful!!

As I look back at the last twelve months of my life, and see myself in the thickest of the fight, fighting every month, every week, every day, every hour, against spiritual wickedness, the world, the flesh, and the devil, I can see myself stop and sit down on an old log by the way, bury my face in my hands and exclaim: "When will this warfare be over? When shall I lay my armour down and rest at home? Who shall deliver me from this body of death?" O, how many times in the few months that have passed I have confessed my sins with a broken heart unto God, and declared my purpose to live a purer life; but before the day closed I found myself ensnared by Satan and contaminated with sin again. Learning from these experiences that the flesh profiteth nothing and in God alone I must trust. Therefore I cried out from the depths of my heart: "O God, be Thou my support, my sword, and my shield until this warfare is over!"

O child of God can you not look back at the last year, and see the numerous conflicts you had with sin and how you came out all covered with shame? Can you not look back at times when you wanted to do your best, when you wanted to bring honor to your Master's cause, and Satan entangled your feet in his snares and caused you to fall? Have you never felt discouraged, felt like giving up, wondering if this warfare with sin would never cease until the crown is won? Have you never felt yourself launched out upon the ocean of life, and the waves of temptation dashing mountain high, and you felt like you were soon to be buried beneath the confusion.

Pilgrims of the upward journey, if you wish to reach the summit, you must continue to climb, never falter, never give up, for only those who endure unto the end shall sit down at the marriage supper with the Lamb.

On last Sunday we took our collection for funds to pay off our church debt and to finish the building, the effort was crowned with about \$1,800. We are now lacking about \$200, of the goal of finishing our church out of debt.

A few brethren over the State have made us some few promises which they have not redeemed, we would be glad to have them

to do so soon, and if there are others who would like to have a share in this work, please send in at once. This is our last public appeal.

Our house was packed Sunday night and 76 arose for prayer upon actual count. To God be all the glory.

J. B. SEARCY.

Five Years.

We have just closed our fifth year's work, as church and pastor at Gloster. These have been years full of blessings for our church. Pastor and family were not forgotten Christmas. Some days before Christmas, Deacon E. B. McLain, said: "try on this coat,"—a \$25.00 overcoat—and then said: "does it fit?" "Yes Sir"—"That is your Christmas present."

Not many people know, how good, the pastor felt—because you do not have such a fine coat.

Day before Christmas Deacon Robinson sent us a load of wood, Sister Fannie Hoff, a box well filled with good things. Deacon M. B. Robinson came with a buggy-load of good things, Christmas day—two large boxes well filled—yes, and I was about to forget the turkey—all this ought to make any man happy. Pastor remains with the church this year on an increase of salary of \$100.00.

Bro. Lucas has been to see us and took a good list of names. We hope for the best year in our history this year. We are pleased at the improvement.

Fraternally,

JNO. P. CULPEPPER.

Gloster, Miss.

I am 200 miles south of Guadalajara, on my way to the Michoacan Association. We have distributed many tracts, but appointments ahead required us to travel too rapidly to allow us time to sell many Bibles. We are holding some good meetings. Our little mules hold up moderately well, though they must carry many packages and bundles besides their riders. We hope to reach the Association three days hence, and are expecting a good attendance. The Lord grant us his presence and blessing.

J. G. CHASTAIN.

Tacambaro, Mexico, Jan. 20th.

We want to see or hear from you. Grenada Business College, Grenada, Miss.

While attending the Grenada Business College, remember that a position is guaranteed you. For information address Grenada Business College, Grenada, Miss.

A United States Senator from New York said he would rather have the support of five saloons than twenty churches.

"But ma, uncle John eats with his knife." "Hush, dear, Uncle John is rich enough to eat with the fire shovel if he prefers." — Ex.

The largest church edifice in the world is St. Peter's, in Rome, which will accommodate 54,000 persons. St. Paul's, in London, will hold 25,000.

THE HOME.

Politeness.

The writer some years ago was a guest for a day or two in a family in which there were four boys from eight to twenty years old. The charming thing about the household was the deference the boys showed their mother.

When she entered a room they stepped aside to let her pass in first. In the table conversation she was never interrupted when she was talking, and what she said was treated with respect.

"Oh, no! There's nothing special the matter with me. I'm just tired out a little. I've been having a tussle with Harry. They come just once in so often, and they always exhaust me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, every once in a while—not very often, but sometimes—Harry refuses to obey me, and then it is a question of who wins. Of course, I am always victor in the end, but sometimes the siege is pretty long, and I grow very weary before it is over. But I have always had the strength to hold on."

Mrs. Allen sat straight up in her chair, her eyes snapping.

"Well!" she exclaimed, emphatically. "I'd like to see one of my children defy me! I always end the matter, swift, sharp, and sudden. A good, sound whipping always settles matters for the day."

Mrs. Travers opened her eyes.

"For the day, Mrs. Allen! Why, when I settle matters it lasts for months! Sometimes six months will go by before I run up against Harry's obstinacy again."

"Well, that isn't my way!"—with tone and manner as though the speaker regarded her dictum as settling all matters with which she came in contact. "I have no fight. Just the minute I see a sign of rebellion I take the switch to 'em. The next day, I try 'em on the same thing again, and if they grumble, down comes the switch. About three times generally settles it. I had to whip Mary three times the other afternoon for acting ugly about putting on her pink dress when she wanted to wear her blue one."

"Did it make any difference which one she wore?"

"Not a bit; but I knew she liked her blue one best, so I told her to wear her pink one. You've got to break their spirit early, Mrs. Travers, or you'll have trouble."

"It seems to me, Mrs. Allen, that you are having more trouble than is an awful thing to do! Im-

sile Mrs. Travers needed so much for recuperation and rest. "My! how pale you look! You ought to take something! You look to me's though you were going to be down sick! What can I do for you?" And Mrs. Allen bustled about in a manner tending in no way to allay nervous excitement.

Mrs. Travers tried to conceal her feelings, but she could not help wincing a little at the strong voice and bustling movements. She shook her head gently, and replied:

"Oh, no! There's nothing special the matter with me. I'm just tired out a little. I've been having a tussle with Harry. They come just once in so often, and they always exhaust me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, every once in a while—not very often, but sometimes—Harry refuses to obey me, and then it is a question of who wins. Of course, I am always victor in the end, but sometimes the siege is pretty long, and I grow very weary before it is over. But I have always had the strength to hold on."

Mrs. Allen sat straight up in her chair, her eyes snapping.

"Well!" she exclaimed, emphatically. "I'd like to see one of my children defy me! I always end the matter, swift, sharp, and sudden. A good, sound whipping always settles matters for the day."

Mrs. Travers opened her eyes.

"For the day, Mrs. Allen! Why, when I settle matters it lasts for months! Sometimes six months will go by before I run up against Harry's obstinacy again."

"Well, that isn't my way!"—with tone and manner as though the speaker regarded her dictum as settling all matters with which she came in contact. "I have no fight. Just the minute I see a sign of rebellion I take the switch to 'em. The next day, I try 'em on the same thing again, and if they grumble, down comes the switch. About three times generally settles it. I had to whip Mary three times the other afternoon for acting ugly about putting on her pink dress when she wanted to wear her blue one."

"Did it make any difference which one she wore?"

"Not a bit; but I knew she liked her blue one best, so I told her to wear her pink one. You've got to break their spirit early, Mrs. Travers, or you'll have trouble."

"It seems to me, Mrs. Allen, that you are having more trouble than is an awful thing to do! Im-

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake

It is conceded that Royal Baking Powder is purest and strongest of all baking powders, absolutely free from alum, ammonia and every adulterant. "Royal" makes the best and most wholesome food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

than I am. I only have a fuss about once in six months or so, and you have one every day," said Mrs. Travers, with a little smile.

Mrs. Allen seemed a little taken aback by this presentation of the case.

"Now, let me tell you, dear Mrs. Allen, that I think you are making the mistake of your life, and one that you will regret most bitterly later along. The

trouble with Harry this morning was that he had taken a pencil from his father's coat, and did not return it when I asked for it.

Taking the pencil was disobedience, not returning it was defiance.

His father wanted me to take it from him, and settle the matter; but I said: 'No; he must give it to me. I have told him to do so.' So for an hour and a half he sat on a chair with me beside him. All I did was to say

in an even, firm tone, 'Harry, give mamma the pencil!' At the end of that time, he handed the pencil over, threw his arms around my neck, burst into tears, and promised of his own account to 'be good.' I shall not have any trouble with him for a long time again. To be sure, he is but two years old, but he understands."

Mrs. Allen was learning a few things.

"And dear Mrs. Allen, believe me, they really understand much earlier than one gives them credit for, if one only notices. And as

they should be consulted, or how can the children learn to form judgment? From

the engine why, you are eradicating all the determination out of them. Don't you know you ought to thank God every day of your life for the obstinacy in

your children? Don't you know that that is what makes will power and determination later in life, if it be properly directed?"

A light broke over Mrs. Allen's face. "That must have been what my Cousin Mary meant one day. I forgot to ask her. Her mother was complaining of the second child as being so obstinate. 'Now I never have the least trouble with Jack,' Aunt Louise said; 'he is very easy to manage. No matter what happens, he gives in right away; but, as for Jennie, she is as obstinate as a mule, when she takes a notion.'

'That's just the trouble, mother,' said Cousin Mary, with a worried expression on her face. 'I've no fear about Jennie getting along in the world. Her obstinacy will carry her through. But Jack troubles me a good deal.'

To be sure, he is only five now, but he is so easily governed that I fear for him. He will be easily led. Pray God he may learn to be firm as he grows older, or I fear there are bad days ahead of him! It struck me strangely at the time, but I think I see what she meant."

Mrs. Travers nodded, and then replied, eagerly:

"And then their tastes, Mrs. Allen! These should be consulted, or how can the children learn to form judgment? From

To All Concerned:

To those who wish to purchase homes where level land, in a healthy country can be had at a low price, I want to say that this Coast Country is today the most promising in the world. Every farm product is in demand at an enormous price. Fish and oysters grow in abundance for those who neither toil or spin. If parties interested, who want homes near or in Scranton, Moss Point, Pascagoula, Ocean Springs, Biloxi, Gulfport, Pass Christian, or any other point on this Coast, will write to or call on me at Scranton, Miss., I will see that they are put in communication with party who can furnish them with land or home to suit.

L. E. HALL,
Scranton, Miss.

"She is no leper" she said. "Take her before she becomes one. Let her be kept where she will be clean, and taught to be good and to love God."

"Keep her a month," said the physician, after a hasty examination. "If she shows no signs of disease we can take her then."

So the mother took her child for another month, hoping only that for the child's sake there might then come a lifelong parting.

There were other scenes hardly less touching, yet the traveller's visit was not so depressing as he had expected. He found upon the island eight persons, some Protestant, some Catholic, self-exiled forever from the rest of the world, and all working together in unselfish love for the sufferers.

The grave of Father Damien was decked with garlands, and there were evidences that the policy of segregation, sad thought he is doing something towards abolishing the disease and much for the comfort of its present victims.

As the boat was about to start on its homeward trip a little group of the lepers came down to the landing. It was the band of the colony, an organization for which the kindly people of Honolulu had provided instruments. As the lines were cast off, this little band stood there on the shore and began the strains of "Home, Sweet Home."

It was more than the tourist could bear. He moved away the tears streaming from his eyes. Then as the boat swung out, he turned for one last look. Behold! A rainbow encircled the players, and with one end on the land and the other in the sea, it overarched the whole island.

The rainbow faded but the vision remained. The traveller found comfort in it, and hope and a divine promise. He had come face to face with one of life's deepest mysteries and looked upon one of life's saddest scenes; yet he was not depressed, for he had found the tragedy overarched with hope and made glorious and beautiful by Christian kindness.

W. H. BRUTON,
Pastor Baptist Church, Ripley, Tenn.



sheet music. If you are in the market for anything in our line, just drop us a post card and we will send you catalogues with prices and terms. Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.

PATTON & WHITE,

318 EAST CAPITOL STREET

JACKSON, MISS.

Your Home... Is Not Complete

Unless you have a Piano or an Organ in it. Either will help to make it attractive to your children and make them enjoy their evenings at home. We sell both in such a way that you can have no excuse for not buying one. We generally make the terms to suit the purchaser. Our line is so varied in price, quality and style that we know we can suit all. We handle the Knabe, Kimball, Steiff, Haines, Blasius, Regent, Albright, United Makers, Hinze and Whitney Pianos; Kimball and Ann Arbor Reed Organs and Kimball Pipe Organs. We also carry a full line of small musical instruments and sheet music. If you are in the market for anything in our line, just drop us a post card and we will send you catalogues with prices and terms. Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.

Extensive Courses
IN
Chemistry, Mathematics, Philosophy, English, Latin, Greek, History.
Splendid Chemical Laboratory.

Prices Low:

\$100.00 Carried one Excellent Student through last Session.
\$175.00 is the Maximum Necessary Expense.
\$150.00 will give Reasonable Comforts.

Governors, State Superintendents, Congressmen, Judges, Men and Foreign Mission Work, have received their education here.

Do you wish to be a Lawyer? A Statesman? Take your Literary Course here and your Law Course at Oxford, and get two great institutions behind you. Send for Catalogue.

W. T. Lowrey, Pres.,
CLINTON, HINDS COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI.



A. J. HARRIS, General Agent, Jackson, Miss.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD TYPEWRITER

That will do first class work and give satisfaction, I can supply you.

THE CHICAGO is the machine. Will ship on 10 days' trial. Write for testimonials.



Marble and Granite Wks, T. B. CARSON, Manager.

Lowest prices, best work and materials in Monuments, Headstones, Coping for Cemetery Lots, and Building Stone, Iron Fencing and Gold, Gilt or Bronze Letters. Any kind of plans drawn by skilled draftsmen. Home dealers knock them all out. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write to, or call on

Capital City Marble Wks
115 West Capitol St.
JACKSON • • • MISSISSIPPI.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Woman's Central Committee:

Mrs. E. G. Hackett, President, Meridian; Mrs. W. R. Woods, Secretary, Meridian.

The Week of Prayer.

OBSERVED BY THE AID SOCIETY OF LEXINGTON, JANUARY, 1902.

When our President said "Let us have a week of prayer," there was gladness in my heart.

We planned the work and programme as we thought best, as not to hold the whole week.

Our anticipated pleasure in this work was somewhat disappointing, as we beheld the face of the earth covered with snow on the Sabbath morn of the 5th, but the sun came out in bright cheering rays and soon the beautiful snow was as a thing of the past.

"All that is bright must fade."

We met with a goodly number, and a joyful time it was to each one, who met in the house of God to do His work.

The learning from each other, the songs and prayers, will ever be remembered with pleasure. Two who had been unavoidably kept at home one evening, said they felt as though they had missed a blessing.

Each day a blessing seemed bestowed upon all who attended, and each one was inspired to go forward in the work of the Lord as they never had been before, and make this year the best of their lives.

A nice little sum by contribution was realized.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

New Orleans Letter.

I have long thought I would write and express my pride and appreciation in the continued improvement of your paper, or, I should say, "our paper;" for I have never ceased to feel that all that concerns Mississippi concerns me, and though I am no longer a resident of that dear old State, my heart swells with pride when I note her progress, and feel the keenest anguish when sorrows and misfortune make her people to mourn. Like a dear "letter from home" each week is the welcome visit of THE BAPTIST. The letters of Brother Freeman, that gave pleasure to so many, were only too short. An occasional letter from Brother Gambrel compensates for the full price of the subscription. Dr. Lowrey is doing a great work for the College and Mississippi Baptists. What a

wonderful power for good that College has been! It deserves the support of every Baptist in the State.

But I cannot enumerate the many things about the paper that give me pleasure. I note every advance, and sincerely hope you will have that substantial support from the brotherhood that will justify continued improvement, till Mississippi Baptists have a paper second to none.

Perhaps you would like to hear something of our work here. It is needless to say many of our people are anxiously awaiting the visit in February of the committee from the Home Board. We hope to be able to present the work and the field to them in such a way that they will be constrained to give us very material aid.

The time has come when we will have to "rise up and build" if the Baptist cause in this city is to amount to anything. We can no longer go on in the "old way." If we can have just now the aid we need, and the proper encouragement in our work, we will enter the era of greatest prosperity ever known to New Orleans Baptists. If we do not have help, much substantial work that has been done will be lost, and those who have labored so long and so faithfully will become discouraged—almost hopelessly so. God grant that friends of the cause in our great city may come to the rescue and hold up the hands of His laborers here.

St. Charles Avenue Baptist Church has recently called Rev. J. A. Lee as pastor, and he has entered upon his work. We hear only good reports of him and his work. The church, though small, has recently completed their chapel, free of debt, and can boast of a faithful, united and enthusiastic band of workers as I ever saw.

Valence Street Church has long been pastorless but they now have as supply Rev. L. B. Warren, of Kentucky, till they can hear from Brother Merrell, a former pastor, whom they have called as pastor.

Coliseum Church is moving on nicely under the leadership of pastor Gilbert Dobbs. They have recently put in electric lights and bought a piano for the Sunday School.

The First Church, under pastor C. V. Edwards, is working as usual. The Home Board furnishes a missionary to aid Brother Edwards in the person

of Miss Georgia Barrette, of Atlanta, and who renders valuable aid. Brother Edwards is a fine organizer and has done a grand work since he came to New Orleans. His earnestness, consecration and sincerity win all.

A new work the Baptists of New Orleans have undertaken is our Edwards' Free Kindergarten. It has been proven in the slum districts of our great cities that as a preventative force the Kindergarten has no equal. This is because it stands for character building, it educates the head, heart and hand simultaneously. It lifts the children out of the squalor of their environment and leads them into better forms of living. We believe it is better to prevent crime than to cure it. Three years ago Rev. C. V. Edwards started this Kindergarten and carried it on successfully two sessions. Realizing it consumed much of his time, and other duties pressing, he gave the school to the Baptists of New Orleans, provided they would run it. A Board of Managers was at once organized, composed of ladies from the various Baptist churches, and they have continued the school since. We feel it is one of the most potent factors for good, and for real missionary

SHELLIE WEBB DODDS,
New Orleans, La.,
January 18th, 1902.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?
ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

Head Noises Cease Immediately.
F. A. WERMAN, of BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901.
Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to sing, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrh for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today after five weeks my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain

Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 230 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.
Our Treatment Does Not Interfere With Your Usual Occupation.

Examination and You Can Cure Yourself at Home AT A NOMINAL COST.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE GROWN

If you want the choicest vegetables or most beautiful flowers you should read BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1902, so well known as the "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed FREE to all. Better send your address TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

TEMPERANCE.

BY W. H. PATTON.

Prohibition in Mississippi.

On the afternoon of the 15th Gov. Longino sent a message to both houses giving permission to consider a State prohibition law. Bills to that effect were introduced in both houses shortly afterward, following close came a spirited address from Miss Belle Kearney, urging State prohibition fixing heavy penalties for violators. She was roundly applauded.

The legislature has a majority of good men in it and the chances are good for its passage. Now pray to Almighty God for its success as if it all depended on your prayers, and work like it all depended on you. Write a personal letter to your Representative and Senator asking his vote and influence.

Mississippi Annual Conference.

Resolved, That the Mississippi Annual Conference commit herself to State prohibition, believing as we do, that the moral and religious institutions of our beloved church established in this State for the promotion of Christian holiness, will be greatly advanced by a united effort upon the part of each one of us.

It has been said the Methodists are divided on State prohibition, which is not a fact. The Mississippi Conference was very pronounced for State prohibition. The North Mississippi Conference did not take any action at all. There was a resolution prepared but by some oversight it was not acted upon. There may be a few that oppose it but it is a very small minority. You never will see the time when all minds think alike.

State Prohibition.
"Half-loaf reform" is to work for the lower forms of prohibition until we can get the higher forms of State and National prohibition, which are far more secure, as coming from the whole people and susceptible of repeal only by them. The time has fully come when all governmental connection with such a dreadful business as liquor selling should forever cease. It should be outlawed. The hour is ripe for an advance movement.

A Saloon That Should be Closed.

"In recommending that the license granted to the saloon in Magazine street, between Jackson avenue and Philip street (N. O.), be revoked, the public order committee of the city council has, so far as its action can, satisfied the expectations of law-abiding citizens in this community.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today after five weeks my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain

Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 230 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our Treatment Does Not Interfere With Your Usual Occupation.

Examination and You Can Cure Yourself at Home AT A NOMINAL COST.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Paraffine. It has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. For directions with each can.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

election '93 ('94) ('95). Second election '96 ('98). Then he takes up the recent successful campaign. Revival meeting conducted by Rev. E. B. Miller, of West Point, closed with a strong appeal for a higher moral and spiritual life among the people of the town. Among the great hindrances he emphasized the saloon and its attendant evils, followed by a mass meeting, and an organization. The Board was petitioned for an election, it was ordered, and he tells in a thrilling way of the heroic work done by the ministry, laymen, lawyers and good women, and the victory won. It will be read with much interest by those having been through local option contests, those that have sympathized with the good people of Aberdeen, their growth and progress retarded by the saloon octopus. It has cuts of several of the saloons are run by foreigners and Catholics. The correspondent says this is the third saloon and the last one presented to the council for obtainment of a license carried seventy-six out of eighty-three registered voters.

While I don't believe the statement, yet if it is true it is a fearful truth. To think there were only seven men in the town that were not on the side of the devil and signing a petition for a saloon to make drunkards of their own offspring.

There is something wrong at Gulfport. The last saloon petition may have been composed of saloon bums, thugs and roundabouts whose names were not on the registration books and the saloon illegal, or it may be indifference on the part of the better element and failed to register and the saloons having paid the poll tax of their bums. It would look reasonable to think two saloons could supply the demands of seventy-six tipplers but that enterprising city father thinks one saloon not enough for each thirty-eight men. To say the least of it, Gulfport is a very undesirable place to move to. Is the Baptist church there composed of women and children? What's the matter with the Chautauqua?

The liquor traffic throws temptations in the way of the old and young, and propagates ungodliness, crime and sin. There is nothing known within the whole realm of science that possesses the power to degrade and demoralize human beings like alcohol.

The liquor traffic throws temptations in the way of the old and young, and propagates ungodliness, crime and sin. There is nothing known within the whole realm of science that possesses the power to degrade and demoralize human beings like alcohol.

The wholesale liquor dealers of Oklahoma have agreed to build a home [for orphans] to cost \$20,000, at some point in Oklahoma and the retail liquor dealers have agreed to pay the running expenses.—News in Oklahoma paper.

"Oklahoma liquor dealers appear to agree with some anti-saloon people that the saloon ought to 'pay its own bills.' Wherever the saloon is located it has, holds and exercises a vicious, but powerful influence over all social and political organizations, compelling the

church to be swayed by its power. Politically it largely moulds the powers that frame our laws, and controls the utterances of society by the lower and more degraded.

The license system being unsound in principle can never be so enforced as to control and suppress the fearful consequences that flow from the drinking habits that prevail among the people. The prohibition system being sound in principle can be so enforced by a free and courageous people as to reduce to the minimum the evils of intemperance.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Tonic.

Cures indigestion, headache, malaria, kidney disease, fever chills, loss of appetite, debility, nervous prostration, heart failure, and appendicitis, by regulating the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.
Cured me of indigestion. I had suffered for ten years. I had tried almost every medicine, but all failed. Since taking Lemon Elixir I can eat anything I like. Reevesville, S. C. N. A. GRIFFITH

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.
Cured me of indigestion and heart disease, after years of suffering, when all other remedies and doctors had failed. Beulah, S. C. N. D. COLEMAN

Mozley's Lemon Elixir.
I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for about fifteen years, my trouble being my liver, stomach and bowels, with terrible headaches. Lemon Elixir cured me. My appetite is good, and I am well. I had taken a barrel of other medicine, that done me no good. CHARLES GIBHARD: No. 1515 Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Lemon Hot Drops.
I had for several years severe ulcerated sore throat, causing much pain and uneasiness, as there was considerable hemorrhage when coughing. I bought one bottle of Dr. Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops. It gave me almost immediate relief. Have used it only twenty-four hours, and my throat and cough is almost entirely well. It is certainly an efficient and speedy remedy. A. F. THOMPSON: 116 Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops.
Dr. W. E. Bingham, Druggist, North Port, Ala., writes: Dr. Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops is the most saleable and best remedy for coughs and colds I ever sold. Sold by druggists. Twenty-five cents per bottle. Prepared by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.



Personal.

"Biblia-phobia" is Bishop Candler's coinage for the greater part of the Bible criticism of the day.

Dr. A. V. Rowe looked in on THE BAPTIST rooms a few days since. He is pressing the question of State Missions, as funds are greatly needed.

R. W. Merrill accepts the call to Valence St., New Orleans, and enters upon his work at once. We are glad to have him so near his native heath again.

W. J. Farmer, of The Democrat of Winona, was a pleasant caller at the office of THE BAPTIST Tuesday, returning from Vicksburg on a business trip.

Bro. W. R. Cooper had to remain over at his appointment at Valley last Monday to conduct the burial services of Miss Jessie Brumfield, who died on the 25th inst.

The Junior B. Y. P. U., of the Jackson Second Church, discussed all the reports in the minutes of the Central Association last Sunday and presented the church with a handsome "silver service" for the Lord's table besides.

Bro. T. D. Tucker writes: "Bro. Kincaid preached two good sermons for us yesterday. We like him very much. My mother is very low, don't think she can last many hours. With best wishes."

The Baptist Advance, a neatly gotten up paper, of 16 pages, comes to our table full of good things. It is a consolidation of The Search Light and Gleaner, of Dyersburg, Tenn., and The Southern Baptist of Memphis, and is published from Little Rock, Ark.

It is with much sadness that we chronicle the death of our esteemed friend and brother, John Yarborough, of near Pickens, Holmes County, which sad event occurred on the 27th inst. He was the father of Rev. W. F. Yarborough, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Jackson. He was one of the very best of men, and will be greatly missed by all. His mortal remains were laid to rest in the country graveyard at the old Central Church, pastor Price, of the Second Church, of this city, performing the last sad rites.

Free to Everybody.

Dr. J. M. Willis, a specialist of Crawfordsville, Indiana, will send free by mail to all who send him their address, a package of Pansy Compound, which is two weeks' treatment, with printed directions, and is a positive cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness or sick headache, lagrippe and blood poison.

Rev. T. J. Martin is still at Clinton holding forth the Word with power, as he is greeted twice daily with throngs of anxious hearers. Bro. Martin is preeminently clear on the way of salvation, including the security of the believer. He is distinctively Pauline in his teaching. He resorts to no human manipulations or maneuverings, but strongly preaches the Word and depends on God to make the Word his power unto salvation.

Rev. Walker's FAMOUS Dyspepsia CURE

Like Washington, is famous for its glorious achievements. Instantly and completely relieves Dyspepsia, Nervous Indigestion and Constipation. Permanently cures it in a very short time. It never fails. Neglected Dyspepsia brings on Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, and undermines every vital organ of the body, if not checked, and cured.

J. G. Thompson, Anclote, Fla., writes: "I suffered from a dreadful case of Dyspepsia. Could scarcely eat anything. Famous Dyspepsia Cure gave me instant relief, and I gained fourteen pounds in one month. My friends are astonished at my wonderfully quick recovery."

S. M. Hutson, Wesson, Miss.: "It wonderfully improved me. It is a great Dyspepsia Cure."

Rev. F. M. Martin, Van Wyck, S. C.: "Best Dyspepsia medicine I ever found." Mrs. R. F. Kolb, College Park, Ga.: "Instantly cured me of excruciating acute Indigestion."

Prominent Georgia minister: "F. D. C. cured me of an awful case of Dyspepsia. My kidneys were badly affected by the disease. Could scarcely eat or sleep. Gave instant and complete relief, curing me entirely in a short time. A wonderful medicine." [Name given.]

A box containing about one month's treatment sent by mail for \$1.00. Perfectly harmless, very pleasant to take, and as gentle as nature in effect. Address, Rev. E. H. Walker, Box 92, Atlanta, Ga. Bank checks 10c extra for exchange.

F. R. HARDON, 720 Canal Street, Up Stairs, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

It is our pleasure to announce that we are prepared to fill all orders in our line of business, which is exclusively MILLINERY. That our styles and correct prices give satisfaction.

Respectfully,
F. R. HARDON.

MILLINERY.

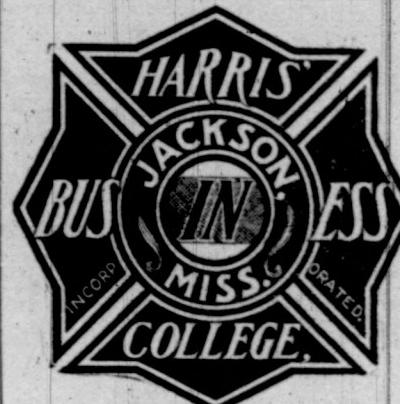
Dr. H. H. HARRISON, OSTEOPATHY

Practitioner in the City of Jackson.

Office and Consulting Rooms over Harrington's Drug Store, 338 West Capitol Street. Near the Edwards and Lawrence Hotels.

BELLS

Steel Alloy Church and School Bells. Send for Catalogue. The C. S. BELL CO., Illinois.



Authorized Capital, \$30,000.

We desire the attendance of all ambitious men and women who want a FIRST-CLASS business education.

W. H. Watkins, a prominent member of the Jackson Bar, gives weekly lectures on Commercial Law.

Bred to the Standard, also for Health, Vigor and Egg Production. Four yards, plenty of exercise, proper food and chicks have unlimited range.

BARRED ROCKS

Courteous treatment, prompt attention to orders and good value for your money is MY MOTTO.

EGGS \$1.50 Per Setting.

W. R. TATE, - Goodman, Miss.

Winter Homes in Summer Lands.

The above is the title of an attractive booklet just issued by the Passenger Department of the Southern Railway. It is beautifully illustrated, and fully describes the winter resorts of the South. A copy may be secured by sending a 2-cent stamp to Mr. C. A. Benscotter, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chattanooga, Tenn.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

SUBSCRIBE For THE COMMONER

All subscriptions that began with the first number of The Commoner expire with the next number of that paper. As you cannot afford to miss an issue of Mr. Bryan's paper, renew at once. Congress now in session—congressional campaign this year—Mr. Bryan's editorial comment will interest you.

THE BAPTIST and The Commoner both one year for the exceptionally low rate of \$2.50. Regular price of The Commoner \$1.00. This offer applies to new subscriptions only. There is no cleaner paper that comes to our desk.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

THE BAPTIST, JACKSON, MISS.

DR. R. L. PRICE,

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, under the founder of the science; two years' experience. Graduate Louisville Medical College; Eight years' experience.

OFFICE—

104 E. Capitol St. - Jackson, Miss.

Opposite Governor's Mansion.

Consultation Free.

Notice, Trappers.

Send 75 cents for book, by mail, of complete instructions in the "Art of Trapping," preparing and shipping furs, skins, etc. Ship your furs, dry hides and wool to John White & Co., Louisville, Ky.

Alabama Central Female College,

Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Departments: Literary, Music, Art, Elocution, Commercial (including Bookkeeping, Stenography, Type-Writing) and Industrial, (including Dressmaking, Millinery).

Faculty: Each member selected on account of scholarship, ability to teach and Christian character.

Discipline: Strict, but kind.

Healthfulness: Record unsurpassed.

Social Life: Tuscaloosa—a seat of learning, a center of culture and refinement.

Religious Advantages: The best, both in college and church.

Prices: For tuition, board, fuel, lights and laundry, \$52 per term of three months, or \$156 per session. For minister's daughters, \$100 per session.

Write for catalogue.

B. F. GILES, President.

**Improved Service to the East
via Southern Railway.**

Beginning December 18th, the Southern Railway will shorten its schedule between Greenville, Miss., and all points East. Train No. 38 will be made a first-class passenger train and will leave Greenville at 4:40 p. m. instead of 3:20 p. m. This train makes close connection at Birmingham with through sleeper for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

For further information, tickets, sleeper reservations, etc., call on any agent of the Southern Railway, or write to

C. E. JACKSON,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
No. 2019 First Ave., Birmingham, Ala.